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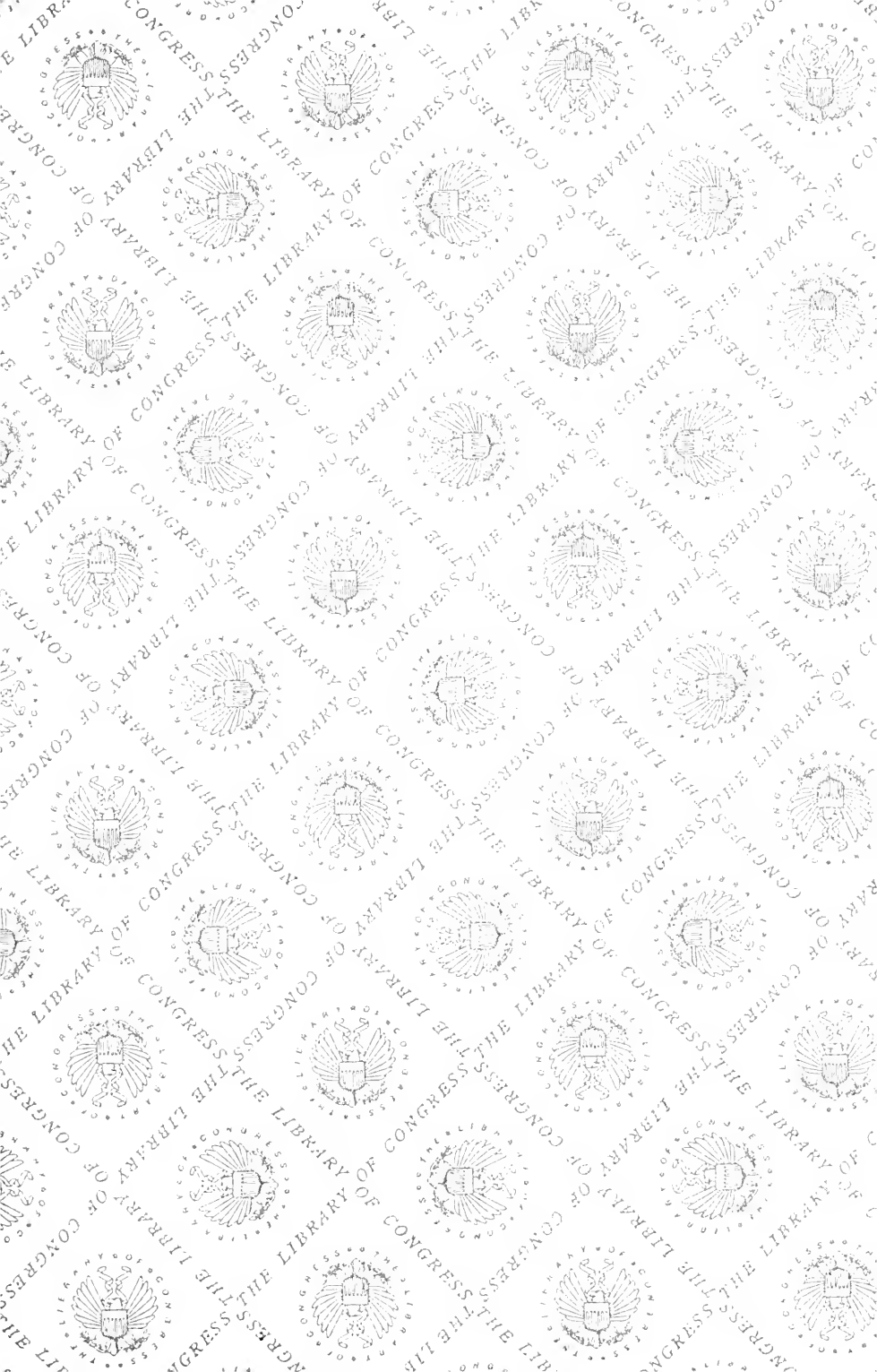
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# ORATION

DELIVERED

BY RICHARD T. MERRICK, Esq.

AT

THE CELEBRATION OF THE ANNIVERSARY

OF

AMERICAN INDEPENDENCE,

BY THE CITY AUTHORITIES AND PEOPLE OF BALTIMORE,

JULY 5th, 1852.



BALTIMORE:  
PRINTED BY SANDS & MILLS,  
128 Baltimore street.

1852.

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## PROCEEDINGS OF THE CITY COUNCIL.

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The following Preamble and Resolutions were offered by Col. JAMES C. NINDE of the Second Branch, and adopted, and Committees were appointed to carry out the objects of the resolutions:

WHEREAS, the 4th day of July, 1776, marks an era long to be remembered in the history of the world, as the birth-day of American Independence,—therefore

*Resolved*, That we hail the return of the 4th day of July, with feelings of devout gratitude to Almighty God for the manifold blessings which he has vouchsafed to bestow upon our beloved country.

*Resolved*, That the recurrence of this anniversary should recall, with redoubled force, to the mind of every American, the recollection of the wisdom, patriotism and virtue of those great men who conducted our country through a long and bloody struggle, and eventually established a government of law and order upon the basis of Liberty and Union.

*Resolved*, That we regard this anniversary as a day, when Americans, forgetting all diversities of party, sect and creed, may meet as brothers upon common ground and around a common altar rejoice in the prosperity and welfare of their common country.

*Resolved*, That whereas the approaching 4th day of July falls on Sunday, the citizens of Baltimore be and they are hereby invited to unite in a general celebration of the anniversary on the day following, to wit, Monday, July 5th.

*Resolved*, That a joint committee of arrangements, consisting of three members from each Branch of the Council, be appointed, and that his Honor the Mayor, be requested to act as chairman of said committee.

*Resolved*, That the sum of two thousand dollars, or so much thereof as may be necessary, be and the same is hereby appropriated out of any money in the treasury not otherwise appropriated, to carry into effect the foregoing resolutions.

*Committee on part 2d Branch.*

HUGH BOLTON,  
JAMES C. NINDE,  
J. I. COHEN,  
GEORGE A. LOVERING.

*Committee on part 1st Branch.*

JOHN S. BROWN,  
M. W. MEARIS,  
CHARLES G. GRIFFITH,  
WILLIAM H. SHELLY.

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The above Committees, appointed by the two Branches of the City Council made a public call for a Convention of the Civic and Military associations of the City, to meet and perfect arrangements for the contemplated Independence Celebration, which convention, through its chairman, selected the following gentlemen on the part of the citizens, to act in conjunction with the Committee of the Councils, the whole constituting a *Committee of Arrangements*:—Major JOSEPH K. STAPLETON, Capt. S. S. LEIDY, Major SAMUEL S. MILLS, Dr. HENRY S. HUNT, and J. R. WOOLLEN.





CORRESPONDENCE.

CELEBRATION GROUND, }  
BALTIMORE, *July 5th*, 1852. }

RICHARD T. MERRICK, Esq.

*Sir :—*

At a meeting of the Committee of Arrangements, held on the Celebration Ground, at the close of the exercises, a unanimous resolution was passed, expressive of their high regard of the Oration delivered by you upon the occasion, and with the desire that you furnish the Committee with a copy for publication.

Respectfully, yours,

J. H. T. JEROME, *Chairman*,  
HUGH BOLTON,  
JAMES C. NINDE,  
J. I. COHEN,  
GEORGE A. LOVERING,  
JOHN S. BROWN,  
CHARLES G. GRIFFITH,  
M. W. MEARIS,  
WILLIAM H. SHELLY,  
JOSEPH K. STAPLETON,  
S. S. LEIDY,  
Dr. HENRY S. HUNT,  
L. R. WOOLLEN.

SAMUEL S. MILLS, *Secretary*.

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BALTIMORE, *July 6th*, 1852.

GENTLEMEN :

Your favor of July 5th has been received, and I herewith comply with your very complimentary request.

Respectfully, your ob't serv't,

RICHARD T. MERRICK.

To Messrs. J. H. T. JEROME, HUGH BOLTON, JAMES C. NINDE, &c.



# ORATION.

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LET us rejoice, my fellow-countrymen, at the enhanced glory of this auspicious day ; let us congratulate ourselves that its recurrence annually beholds a larger measure of national prosperity and national wealth and national greatness ; that its coming is annually greeted by an increased number of freemen, offering the emotions of grateful hearts to the heroes of our country for what *we are*, and the prayers of christian spirits to Him who rules the destiny of nations, invoking a continuance of his mercies and his blessings, that under his providence we may realize the hopes of the Fathers of the republic, in becoming what they wished us *to be*.

What a spectacle is to-day presented to the world! A mighty people prostrate in adoration and exulting in joy—a whole nation laying aside the duties and occupations of the present, to do homage to the past, and rekindle its national affections; labor ceasing for a common jubilee, and animosities forgotten in a common brotherhood. Happy, happy country, whose Sabbath brings her children around the paternal altar, there to submit their spirits to the inspiration of patriotic ardor, and there to feel that the same glories, the same memories and the same sacrifices—the same interests, the same prospects and the same hopes, and an im-

pulse of grateful love in every heart to the father of their common country, unites them in the harmonious fraternity of one great family.

To-day the people throughout this land are gathering to bid it welcome with festive joy and music and songs of grateful praise—it is the anniversary of their freedom—of the promulgation to the world of a mighty principle, of whose blessings they are the inheritors, and of whose purity they are the custodians. Time had prepared the way for its coming, and strengthened its power by developing its justice. Those who were to become its antagonists had given an impulse to its progress. England had washed out divine right in the blood of Charles, and pronounced against legitimacy, when ameliorating the expulsion of James by declaring it an abdication, she offered the vacant throne to the Prince of Orange. She had vindicated popular right and constitutional sovereignty in the donation of her crown and the guarantees she demanded from her king. She had invoked the obligations of Magna Charta to protect her people from encroachments, and re-enacted its provisions to restrain the usurpations of prerogative. She had manifested the power in the people as a power in the nation, claiming the protecting principles of her Constitution as sacred from the ruthless depredation of the *Lord's anointed*. She had stricken a blow at irresponsible sovereignty, which was to resound through ages, until its echoes should be caught up among the mountains of America and thundered back against her.

A mighty truth had struggled forth in the necessities of the times, and though dimly seen, no power could stay its full development, or measure the immensity of its destined influence on the world.

The peace of Utrecht adjusted the balance of power and gave quiet to weary and bleeding humanity. Monarchs were secure on their thrones in reciprocal guarantees, and the protection of wasted, though mighty armies; a series of wars were at an end, and Europe was about to repose in peace.

But the peace of Utrecht, although apparently removing all causes of war, left many connected with America and her commerce, destined to convulse the world with resistless energy, and advance the freedom of the Colonies in the sanguinary contests of succeeding years.

The Assiento, by whose stipulations Anne of England and Philip of Spain divided the profits of an African traffic, and guaranteed the increase and continuance of slave trade to the Colonies, contained the assurance of legislative remonstrance in its wanton outrage upon the rights of humanity, made tasteful *then* to Britain's tender conscience by the emoluments it secured to her queen.

The rapacity which sought the aggrandizement of England in commercial monopoly and territorial possession, the pride that stimulated to national supremacy, and the power that wrested the Canadas from France and the Floridas from Spain, and gave to the Court of St. James undisputed predominance in the western hemisphere, all tended to the consummation of the grand result of American freedom.

This result was ultimate and not seen; but when it broke upon Christendom, the historian traced it back, and saw in the swelling tide of events the gathering power with which the political ocean heaved.

Progressive development is a universal law. Nations and institutions and thrones sink into the past, but the great movement of humanity is still onward. The experience and reflections of one generation, enlarge the wisdom of each that follows, and great truths once felt, pass down from mind to mind, gathering energy and power, and widening their influence and extending their dominion.

Upon this continent the great principle of human rights was maturing. Here, no memorials of an ancient idolatry oppressed the mind of the pioneer who had fled to nature's wild dominion from civil wrong and religious fanaticism; here the political dogmas of divine right could appeal to no hallowed monuments or honored observances; here, no royal

retinue manifested the physical power which sustained the *moral* principle of royal holiness; but all that met the eye or sounded on the ear, was nature's, in her majesty and freedom; the roar of mighty waters in the wilderness—the solitude of the vast illimitable forest—and the sublimity of the mountain, in the grandeur of its towering summit—all, all, spoke not of man and creeds, but of God and truth, and the human mind, expanding in the contemplation of nature, thought eternal principles amid her monuments.

They were to go forth to shape the history of the world, and, raising society to a participation in its government, bless the futurity of mankind in the establishment of personal freedom. Mightier than a veneration for antiquity, institutions hallowed by time were to bend to their power, and, full of living truth, the false economy of ages was to fly before them as the night before the coming dawn. “The enormous faith of many made for one,” was to be arraigned by philosophy, defied by arms, and driven before that juster creed which rests upon individual equality, and holds “life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness inalienable rights” in all; enterprise was to traverse forbidden seas, under the protection of commercial freedom, and thought, speaking aloud, without fear, was to elevate the social organization of the world.

Many and enormous difficulties hung about the development of this great era of humanity; but the sword of the planter gleamed as a meteor in the battle, and the thought of the artisan lit up the pathway of statesmen.

A government springing from the people, resting the authority of its rule upon their inherent right, and drawing the vigor of its sovereignty from their will, rose up beside the proudest empires and kingdoms, a new and mighty “power on the earth.”

The principle of its existence was at war with thrones and diadems, and Legitimacy, though trembling in anticipation of danger in the future, bowed acknowledgement for security in the present.

The contest thenceforward for ages was to be between the right of society to limit prerogative for self-protection, and the illimitable nature of prerogative because of divine origin; between the inalienable right of the people to govern themselves and the divine right of Legitimacy to irresponsible sovereignty.

The principles which had been struggling forth for many years, which had enlarged the soul of Hampden, and been sanctified in the martyrdom of Sydney, were now in full development.

A new spirit had entered the political world, and became incarnate in the American Constitution.

Those who had made her a nation lived to see her ripening glory and power, and passed away, leaving to their children the sacred injunction to keep faith with the ashes of their Fathers. Their luminous wisdom had prescribed for coming generations the duties of citizens, and their counsel provided for future emergencies which then, to have seen, was almost the vision of prophecy.

Through more than half a century, in every national danger and political peril, their voices have sounded upon us from the past in wisdom and warning and love. Immortal heroes! how shall we be grateful for the blessings we enjoy? I can almost hear from the tomb, the solemn answer—*keep faith with the dead*—preserve the government transmitted to you for the future of your race and the future of humanity. As the music of the heavenly bodies in the harmonious circuit of their orbits, is an eternal hymn of praise to God, the music of harmony in this galaxy of Republics, is an anthem of glory and honor to those who formed the law of their being, and gave them the splendor and power of a united system.

It is your high responsibility and duty to preserve, by patriotic devotion, their harmony and peace, and to continue the dispensation of their blessings. The government you enjoy is in trust for others, and moral principle impels you to

preserve its integrity and guard its purity. The sacrifices of the Revolution, the toils of its Council Chambers, the suffering of its camps, and the blood of its battle fields, were not for one generation, but for all; and each holds the sacred legacy in trust for that which is to follow. There is involved in the obligation of each to the past, a duty to the future, upon which rests the hopes of coming time, and the preservation of individual freedom in the economy of nations.

If America falls from her high position as the representative of popular sovereignty and free government, where shall its principles find repose and humanity look for hope? If fanaticism perverts to the infamy of its mad designs the constitution of your country, or a selfish abandonment of the duties of nationality to individual aggrandizement, allows it to sicken, and languish, and die, where is the resting place to which its spirit can flee? There is none, none! Over its ruin the oppressed may weep in vain, whilst legitimacy finds in its ashes the charter of irresponsible prerogative, and defends its justice by the experience of its necessity.

This can never be from foreign assault—she can bear her eagles in triumph against the world in arms. Her danger is with her people—they alone can preserve what their fathers have made, and they alone are able to destroy.

In Rome, when Rome was free, her classic people felt the glow of individual pride in the common glory, and abandoned private enterprise to watch by the sacred fire of her altars. With a domain extending from the columns of Hercules to the banks of the Euphrates, nothing could have broken her freedom but the degeneracy of her children, who, ceasing to be national in their devotion, disgraced their citizenship in luxurious indifference, and walked her streets contented in their infamy, whilst the Prætorian guards by the terms of the auction, awarded the crown to the bid of Julianus. With such a domain as America, prouder than Rome ever was, the spirit of liberty is secure in an eternal home, if the quiet happiness with which it blesses the life of the citi-



zen, does not produce oblivion of duty. So smoothly flows on the current of civil power, and so easy is the burthen of government, that the people may readily forget its existence in the enjoyment of its security, and each feeling that he is but a useless part of twenty million, leaves to the other that which, under the same influence, he leaves to another, until the whole people slumber in indifference, to be aroused by the jarring elements of civil power, and wake to hear the crash of ruin, and curse the folly that has wrought it.

This is your danger, and it is not small.

Open treason which strikes boldly the sacrilegious blow, can not accomplish more surely its desperate purpose than that quiet treason which loses the citizen in the selfishness of the man, and forgets the national good in the idolatry of individual gain.

We may congratulate ourselves that this evil is not yet felt.

Under the vigilant patriotism of her citizens, our country has progressed in prosperity and power—extending her dominion and deepening the foundations of her institutions and illustrating the glory of her people in prostrating the incendiary designs of treasonable fanatics. She has come forth from the most perilous period of her existence invigorated and chastened. She has felt the fury of the storm, and its fearful convulsion has shaken into union what it would have disjoined. She has tried the spirit of her people, and its faith has confirmed confidence in her principles. She has calmed the madness of sectional animosity by the harmony of compromise, and stands to-day stronger, and firmer, and mightier, than she has ever stood before. Her two great parties have come up in patriotic devotion, and rebuking the agitation of dangerous questions, driven fanaticism from their ranks and made the sacred principle of faith to the Union their common creed. They have broken the political machinations of bad men before the sanctity of her constitution, assured an active sovereignty to her law, and manifested the

controlling power of a public spirit in her people, upon which her future can repose in hope without fear.

“What constitutes a State?

Not high raised battlements or labored mound,  
Thick wall or moated gate;

Nor cities proud with spires and turrets crowned;  
Not bays and broad armed ports,

Where, laughing at the storm, rich navies ride;  
Not starred and spangled courts,

Where low bound baseness wafts perfume to pride.  
No;—men, high-minded men.

\* \* \* \* \*

Men who their duties know,

But know their rights, and, knowing dare maintain,  
Prevent the long-aimed blow,

And crush the tyrant while they rend the chain;  
These constitute a State,

And sovereign law, that State's collected will  
O'er thrones and globes elate  
Sits empress, crowning good, repressing ill;”—

So long as the fountains of her “sovereign law” are springing in unpolled vigor, the destiny of America is beyond measure in glory and usefulness. Spreading her principles by the beauty of their economy at home, she is the inspiration and hope of those who suffer under the systems of a false political philosophy. Liberal and enlightened opinion finds power in her growth, and her majesty, giving it the energy of manifest truth, stimulates the vigor of its progress. Her position in the world, the elements and nature of her original organization, and her history as a free government, founded upon individual liberty, wresting from royalty the acknowledgment of her independence, and taking her place in the counsel of nations, holding the rights of her people to be of divine origin in the very temples of legitimacy, and therefore holding them to be rights common to humanity, make her the champion and advocate of enlightened opinion everywhere. Not in arms by an active co-operation in the agitations of the world, but by the force of that resistless moral

power which raises armies and revolutionizes empires. Standing here between the two great oceans, happy, mighty and free, she is, in her *very being*, the demonstrated right of man's charter to freedom.

The sympathy of her people for humanity abroad, can best manifest its sincerity and most efficiently accomplish the consummation of its benevolence, by stimulating the citizen to a faithful discharge of his sacred duties at home. Every additional measure of prosperity here, is felt throughout Europe in the additional strength it gives to enlightened opinion in its struggle. Every new star that gleams from our banner sheds new light upon the decaying system of European government, and announcing the existence of another republic in the hemisphere of freedom, revives the drooping energy of those who wish for liberty. It is by manifesting in national development and additional national greatness and social happiness, the justice, virtue and efficiency of the principles of the national organization, that we are to intervene in the cause of humanity.

Scarcely had our country struggled into being, when the heart of Europe caught the inspiration of freedom from the beauty and wisdom of her economy, and absolutism was arraigned by the people and the continent convulsed with civil wars. Out of those wars arose the consolidation of despotism for the preservation of its power, and the league of the divine right of kings against the inalienable right of the people, assumed the formidable and iniquitous shape of the Holy Alliance. It has been true in the vindication of its faith, in the sanguinary assaults it has made upon freedom through a series of forty years; but all the blood of Europe cannot wash out the eternal principle that has fastened upon the hearts of men. The child will catch it from the last breath of the father, and seizing the paternal sword as it falls from the hand of the dead, go forth to vindicate the faith of his martyrdom. The progress of freedom is onward, and every attempt to arrest it, makes plainer the oppressive tyranny of despotism, and showing the physical power which sustains

its dominion, is convincing the world against the superstitions of the past, that the divine right of the monarch is the willing sword of the people.

The Holy Alliance is triumphant for a time, but not secure; the quiet of Europe now, is but the presage of the coming storm, and the revel of despotism the harbinger of the popular verdict.

I do not agree with either theory which has obtained in the past year as to the policy of this country in connection with the affairs of Europe.

It is a principle whose justice is settled by the enlightenment of the present age, and demonstrated in the American existence, that every people has the right to make and unmake its own government, and as a necessary consequence, that no nation can, without an infraction of this "inalienable right," interfere in the exercise of the popular judgment. But is it necessary, because we recognize a principle, that we should become the armed defender of its abstract right?

This would be to make America the conservator of international law, and requiring her to examine all causes of dispute whenever and wherever they arise, "and however remote and essentially foreign to our concerns," to cast the weight of her power against the violation of her theory of the polity of nations, involve her people in endless wars, and peril the future hope of the world in a chivalric crusade for the universal supremacy of an abstract principle. This would be the result of one view of her policy.

I am equally indisposed to agree with that other view which holds that the fathers of our country have left us as the established national policy through all time, a scrupulous indifference to every kind of civil commotion beyond this continent, and solemnly enjoined upon us, under *no circumstances*, to become entangled in them. If, in the course of events, the power of despotism, now concentrated upon the continent, should, moving forward with overwhelming might to crush all constitutional governments in Europe, make

manifest that it designed to assail the integrity of America, and sweep the principles of freedom from the earth, *then* he who searches in the counsel of our fathers for any injunction to stay the anticipating blow, or prevent an alliance with nations of kindred sympathy across the Atlantic, to secure the certainty of domestic tranquility against evident approaching danger, desecrates their legacy of wisdom. National policy must vary with the varying condition of the world necessarily incident to the progress of time, and we are bound to the adoption of that, which under existing emergencies, is the surest guarantee of our permanent existence—a policy not to be judged by the past, but the present—by what *is*, and is *to be*.

The hallowed advice of the founders of the republic loses in this none of the prophetic and enlarged wisdom which characterises it in every instance. The language of the farewell address contains the designation of the condition to which its injunctions were intended to apply, and in the limitation of their extent, appears to have even then anticipated a possible emergency—still, thank God ! only possible and far remote.

It says, in speaking of the primary interests of Europe, that “she must be engaged in frequent controversies, the causes of which are essentially foreign to our concerns. Hence, therefore, it must be unwise in us to implicate ourselves, by artificial ties, in the ordinary vicissitudes of her politics, or the ordinary combinations and collisions of her friendships or enmities.”

Reverencing this farewell address as a sacred legacy, in the guide of whose enlightend wisdom is the greatest security and happiness of this people, I am constrained to give its every word and sentence the fullest scope of meaning unless those of either side who contend that portions inconvenient to their theories are of no effect, show their charter to correct its diction.

The “causes” of the controversies, and the nature of the

“ combinations,” make it manifest that with us the question should be—of our position as affected by Europe, and not the position of Europe as affected by us; of domestic security, and not of foreign sympathy. Our hopes and prayers are with the lover of freedom, wherever he may strike in her name—but until the nature and universality of his contest involves the peace of our homes and the permanency of our institutions in the present, or, as a proximate result in the future, the policy and duty of America to him and to herself is “ peace with all nations, and entangling alliances with none.”

Such an emergency, I believe, will never arise.

The Holy Alliance having crushed the liberal movements of '48, and checked for a time the progress of enlightened sentiment in Europe, is concentrating a power against it which will avenge the iniquities of its long dominion.

It has awakened from the sleep of forty years the forgotten compacts of royal fraternity, and declaring the Bourbon the only rightful ruler over France, warned her President that the divine inheritance of the Duke of Chambord entitles him to the throne of his fathers.

The storm is gathering in the north, and retributive justice is preparing to visit on the treason of Bonaparte, the vengeance of murdered liberty in Rome.

Germany had risen in might, and Monarchs were flying before the indignation of her oppressed people; Hungary was struggling with successful power on the Danube; Italy was in revolt from the foot of the Julian Alps to the Bay of Naples, and Rome felt again the blessing of freedom; France had driven Louis Philippe beyond her borders, and despotism, trembling in the fearful storm, begged the purchase of its throne at the cost of prerogative, when Louis Napoleon, whose political power was the representative of the Constitutional sovereignty of the people, deserted the standard of freedom to secure with the army of a Republic the triumph of despotism.

From the summit of Monte Mario, he demanded the surrender of Rome, and the hopes of Italy sank under the treason of France.

Her President perverted the spirit of liberty to the protection of tyranny, and the power he sustained in its peril is preparing to crush him in its security. Its course will force France in her rightful position as the champion of European freedom, and any attempt to re-establish the Bourbon, form a combination of the advocates of popular right, against the Holy Alliance, which protected from faithlessness by the experience of the past, will secure the prevalence of enlightened opinion.

No temporary triumph can destroy its vigor or stay its onward progress. Barriers may oppose it, but like an ever swelling tide, it sweeps them away in the accumulation of power, and rushes onward with resistless force.

England must join the contest. Her treasure and blood have been spent for many years in preserving the balance of Europe between opposing powers struggling for supremacy, and in the struggle for principles whose issue involves the glory and security of her government, she will be forced by the necessities of her position, and the nature of her institutions, and the feeling of her people, to draw the sword against the crusade of Cossackism.

These contests, to which she has given, and still gives the great impulse, I believe, can never reach America.

Science may have "annihilated distance" and made the ocean which divides, the bond of union between the continents, but their proximity makes Europe more sensitive to the influence of America, and the continually increasing army of her principles there, is security for the sanctity of their tabernacle here.

Their certain triumph is in the future. The principle of human liberty belongs to ages of liberal enlightenment, and progress is the law of its being. Its history is the history of steady and continuing development, with the advance of

intelligence, and no power has ever been able to conquer, and no combination to crush it. It fell in the republics of old with the literature and philosophy it adorned, only to revive with the intelligence that revived their classic beauty and wisdom, and bless the wilderness of America as the site of its altars. From here it has gone forth in the world to animate thought, and stimulate enterprise and alleviate suffering, and rejoicing in the elevation of the human mind, it hears above its ancient homes the music of those harps, which, though unstrung for many years, once gave forth the melody of its anthem in temples of Ionia and of Rome, and now again respond to advanced intelligence in their sacred hymn of ancient days.

Its influence is the power of justice, and its progress the resistless energy of truth. As the thoughts of men widen and knowledge increases, the nations will gather to its dominion, whilst America, with a banner bright as the ensign of Azazel, leads them on in their course of liberal and enlightened opinion.

This was the hope of the Fathers of the Republic, and its realization is with the people.

Continue in a vigilant guard over her institutions and welfare the spirit of those fathers, and in the glory of coming time, your children will bless you for that patriotic devotion which has preserved, in the purity of her Constitution, the freedom of America, for them, as you now and here bless those whose watchful and enduring love has made and preserved it for you.

They have passed away—but the great and good live beyond the grave in the light of their genius and the glory of its achievements, and guide the generation that walks above their dust—*They are not dead*——

“Scatter his ashes to the wind,  
Whose sword or voice has served mankind,  
And is he dead, whose noble mind  
Lifts thine on high?  
To live with those we leave behind  
Is not to die.”



The memory and practice of their virtues should be your political faith—recall the history of their lives and be like them.

These thoughts which I have been presenting to you carry me back to the day of their suffering and hope, and to that trying hour when England had spurned their petitions, their addresses and remonstrances, and I can fancy that I see them, the glorious patriots, Otis and Madison and Adams and Lee and Hamilton and Jefferson and their brethren, heroes all, gathered for a solemn consultation over the interests of their beloved America, with mournful countenances that tell the heavy burthen at their hearts and the sad extremity of their country's woes; and Henry is there full of impulsive ardour, and as he speaks the ever memorable words, "we *must* fight,"—the compressed lips, the lowering frown and steady look of each gives the answer of a firm and pained conviction, when in their midst rises a stately and majestic form, and with a countenance serene and grave and calm, he raises in reverential invocation one hand towards Heaven, and with the other pointing to his sword, stands before the conclave—whilst hope dispels their fears, and from murmured whisperings, they shout the name of WASHINGTON.

All these have long since filled the measure of their lives, and repose in the soil they have consecrated. Have none such succeeded them?

There is one, the music of whose infancy was the storm of the revolution, and who growing to stately manhood in the forests of Virginia, went forth to carry Westward the glory of the "Mother of States." In him, the spirit of our fathers lived again; and commencing the course of his long and brilliant life before the close of their eventful day, and illustrating their virtues and patriotism and usefulness, he so connected in himself the two great periods of our history, and so perpetuated the heroism of the first, that we scarcely knew it had passed away while CLAY survived.

Happy and proud has been his life who to Heaven's solemn calling of the spirit to its home, can answer "*satis diu vel natura vivi vel gloria*"—whilst his countrymen everywhere invoking a respite from death, stretch forth their arms to the patriot sage, and continue 'Tully's breathing eloquence,—*satis si ita vis fortasse natura addo etiam, si placet gloria, at quod maximum est patriæ certe parum.*"

Sleep, immortal statesmen! sleep with the fathers of our country—beloved by her people and blessed by mankind.

Gathering inspiration from the sacred ashes of these benefactors of our race, the citizen will feel in the magic of their names an impulsive stimulus to patriotic faith, and invigorating the power, he will impel the progress of the nation in the performance of the full measure of his duty.

Go on, then, my country, in thy course! belt the earth with thy beams, and cheer humanity everywhere and forever; thy morning of life was dyed in blood, but like the purplings of the east it heralded a sun of splendor, whose light is the blessing of mankind, and whose path—the circuit of the world.

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**HECKMAN  
BINDERY INC.**



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**N. MANCHESTER,  
INDIANA 46962**

